



A plain word of Truth to all the Officers and Souldiers of the

A R M Y.

TH E Cause of God is once more revived, which was almost lost by the Cunning and Self-ends of some : you must ere long die as the late Protector ; then will your Posterities be the greatest Vassals and Slaves that ever were, for your fighting, &c. and will never be forgotten ; Because you have done so many irregular acts, and so little good for your Countrey, which hath alwaies been your pretence ; but in stead of doing Good and Justice to the good People, you have all along Exalted your selves ; until you are an ill savour in the nostrils of almost all sorts of Men.

There is no way left under Heaven for your Redeeming the Peace and Safety of these Nations (as now the Case stands) but an absolute Commonwealth ; that so the good People of *England* may taste of that Good, for which so much Bloud and Treasure hath been expended ; for which there hath been so great a contest as the like was never read of before. Gods signal hand was against the King and his Party ; his Providential hand against the late Protector for his, &c. at the time when he would have further settled himself and been King.

The like will be against you , if you go on any longer, and build again the Name or Thing God hath so eminently born witness against, from Heaven.

Your Adversaries are many ; and you increase them every day (by your Jugling :) speak plain English, and be honest if you can ; and trust God in the Work of God ; and lay aside every thing, or the thing that besets you : is he a Wise man, or like his Father ? if he were, it were then another Case : is he altogether Uncapable, or A — then you will be as much troubled on the other hand. Know what God the Lord of Hosts hath done before your Eyes, and trust him in his work if you can ; you will never live to see a fairer opportunity, then is at this time : for all good men in City, Town, and Countrey, will be of one piece for you ; but if you put them to their shifts, and misery, and bloud come, you will have it charged on your heads : whatever calamity or misery befall the good People of *England*, you will be the Contractors of, as well as the preventers of that Good which otherwise they might enjoy.

According to the course of Nature, you cannot live long : and if *F. and D.* dye, or be taken out of the way, when this day is over, which will be ere long, (unless there be a going on without hypocrisie or deceit in the *Good Old Cause*) then, as well as now, your Adversaries to the Cause will cry *Abba*.

They will never forget the taking away their God and King.

The Cavaliers must have a Vice-Gerent on Earth, as they call it.

The Presbyterians Principle leads them to the same thing under another Name or Title ; that so they may have their will on all Men that differ from them. for they think they can never do enough for God ; as if God were altogether unable to do his own work, in heaven and earth. The King would frequently swear, By God, the Presbyters are the Men that first began the War, and would have no other men live but themselves : and that they were not sociable, and would set all the Nation in bloud again, if they had not their end.

And see how the Cavaliers and Presbyters have of late combined against the Commonwealth. The Cavalier is known enough to all ; but the Presb. and his Conjunction is forgotten : though the same Game be now playing, and men will not believe it.

Mr. *Love* the Minister, who was eminently for the Parliament, afterwards joyned with the King, and carried on his designs, to the involving this and the *Scottish* Nation in Bloud. Their Conjunction with the King and Cavaliers was such, that they did flatter themselves ; and said, They would have the Cavaliers help, and then lay them by. The same was in the Cavaliers toward them ; and that was most likely to carry it.

The Plot was bloody, and deep laid ; for there were above 300. Ministers, so called, in Conjunction with Mr. *Love* in that Plot ; and abundance of considerable men more ; a List of which was given to the late Protector ; as also, of what Moneys had been raised and promised to buy Arms, and raise an Army ; which was partly modeled.

What Game hath lately been playing, less then a resurrection of this Plot ? and they will never leave, till they have destroyed this Army (whom they hate to the death) what ever their pretences are, &c. for crossing their *Scottish* Covenant, and taking away their King ; which they cannot live without, or some such like fine thing.